

Dallas Texas

February 8, 1964

Chief Jesse Curry-

Dear Sirs

Lest we forget! In all that has been said, written and pictured of the assassination of the President, there has never been one word mentioned of the fact, that a uniformed Dallas police officer was shot to death, probably not more than 20 or 30 steps from the very spot where Kennedy was killed. It was probably in 1932, 3 or 4.

The writer served with Dep't of Public Works, then on the 3rd floor of the City Hall from 1930 to 1936. As the Architect for that department, he did extensive remodeling in the basement for the Police Dep't and came to know many of the officers.

The triple underpass was dreamed up by Mr. C.H. Koch and myself. I worked with the City Attorney's office to assist in evaluating the buildings on the west of Houston St. to be demolished and made detailed inspections of many of them.

On the S.W. corner of Elm and Houston, facing on Houston,

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was a large area brick building, used ^{as} a garage, with a large drive-in opening on Houston St, with the usual interior clutter.

It was shortly after returning from lunch, as I remember it. I was standing in the middle of Main St (then dead-end) about 100 feet west of Houston, looking at the exterior of a building on the north side of Main St. when suddenly from somewhere there erupted, from this peaceful mood, the sound of a man's strong voice, screaming to high heaven - "HELP, MURDER, POLICE." He was really putting it out. It appeared to be coming from around the corner on Houston St.

I must have given the first alarm to the Police. I simply walked in the front door where I was, phoned the Police, told what I heard and the man said "We'll send somebody there, right quick". Squad cars and Police radio were in their infancy.

The driver of the paddy-wagon was transferring a prisoner from the City Hall to the County Jail (perhaps several prisoners). He parked at the curb on Houston St. There was no receiving-pen at that time. The prisoner bolted, ran across Houston, thru the large front door, with the officer after him. The officer spied him in hiding, drew his gun, and ordered him out. It seems, he made a fatal error. With his gun held on the prisoner, ^{he then} with his left hand, reached for his handcuffs,

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which did not readily disengage. He turned his head to the left, the prisoner grabbed the gun, in the scuffle shot the officer, who fell dead. The man, with the gun, ran out the front door, stopped the passing car and was gone. That was when the garage owner probably started yelling. I went back to the City Hall where the chase was on.

To throw off pursuers, he changed cars in rapid succession. The radio played a big part. He was chased all over the north end of the county, was last seen at Lake Dallas.

They kept right after him. About 10 or 11 PM he was captured between Roanoke and Rhame, returning eastbound toward Roanoke. They sent him to the pen. About 2 years later, he was killed in a fight.

Will Fritz probably remembers all this. I am now retired. Say "Hello" to him for me, if you please. I wish him the best. Also Mr Tanner.

I told my son, John, yesterday, that I was thinking of writing you about this. I think you know John.

Police men and their families never know. The public forgets.

Respectfully submitted

Albert M Teipel

There is no copy of this.

2256 Corbin Avenue,
New Britain, Conn.,
February 13, 1964.

Chief of Police,
Dallas Police Dept.,
Dallas, Texas.

Dear Sir:

I am enclosing herewith a check for Mrs. Marina Oswald
because I feel I want to help her in her time of need.

The check is enclosed in the enclosed envelope which
I have addressed to her without street or city. Please finish
the address on the envelope as I know you must know her address
and forward it to her.

Very truly yours,

Justus Louis Vogt
Justus Louis Vogt

mailed SF.

Ex 2089 Feb. 18

Dallas Police Department

If David Glass is in your custody, in a Dallas jail, or if you know where to reach him, I would appreciate it very much if you would see that the inclosed letter is delivered to him, or that it is properly addressed and mailed. I have left it unsealed in case you wish to check the nature of it. Thank you very much for any cooperation you may give.

Sincerely

B. W. Mabbutt
Unity, Wis.

Sent c/o Sheriff Decker

2/25/64 Re: Jack Ruby